

THE WASHINGTON TIMES.

FRANK A. MUNSEY

PUBLICATION OFFICE, Tenth and D Streets.

Subscription Rates to Out of Town Points, Postage Prepaid

MORNING EDITION, one year, \$5.00; six months, \$2.50; three months, \$1.25.	EVENING EDITION, one year, \$3.00; six months, \$1.50; three months, \$0.75.
Morning and Sunday, one year, \$7.00; six months, \$3.50; three months, \$1.75.	Morning, Evening, and Sunday, one year, \$10.00; six months, \$5.00; three months, \$2.50.
Sunday edition only, one year, \$2.00; six months, \$1.00; three months, \$0.50.	

Any person who cannot buy the Morning, Afternoon, or Sunday Edition of The Times on any news stand in Washington, in suburban towns, on railroad trains, or elsewhere, will confer a favor by notifying the Publisher of The Times, corner Tenth and D Sts., Washington, D. C.

RECLAIM THE DESERTS.

Irrigation is a wise policy. It is preparation for the future. A kindly providence has been so liberal in giving us such an expanse of territory from ocean to ocean that we rarely consider the arid and uncultivated empire lying within our dominion. The time is coming, however, when an enormous increase in the population will make it wise if not essential to provide more room and more fertile fields which may accommodate and feed the millions yet unborn.

The most progressive generation seeks to provide for posterity quite as much as for itself. The forefathers builded for us at great cost of life and labor, builded the best they could under the limitations of the time in which they lived. In order to prove that we are thankful for the great heritage that has come down to us we should place coming generations in our debt for works that will confer comforts and benefits upon a greater nation. Irrigation has a sentimental as well as practical side, if it be properly considered. It is strictly in line with the best methods of development, devoid of partisanship, and should be forwarded as rapidly as conditions will permit.

WEST POINT'S CENTENNIAL.

The people of the United States may be pardoned for a feeling of pride in contemplating the record made by the Military Academy during the first century of its existence. Called into being when the nation was still in its swaddling clothes, its founders had to combat difficulties which it is quite impossible to appreciate at this day. From the smallest of beginnings it has worked its way up to its present proportions, and the liberal appropriations made by the present Congress for its enlargement warrant the prediction of still greater usefulness in the future. It may be doubted if our people realize in the fullest degree the excellence of the institution, but by the best judges in Europe it is regarded as the very best military school in the world.

There is much in the character of the West Point Academy that must be extremely gratifying to the patriotic American. The institution is democratic to a degree. Within its precincts there is no class distinction. The son of the rich and of the man high in station is no better there than the son of the poor and the humble. They associate on equal terms; both are subject to the same rules and the same duties. It is not what a fellow is, but what he does, that counts at West Point.

To the credit of the school it must be set down also that in the hundred years during which it has given the country thousands of officers there have been but few instances where its graduates have done ought to bring shame on the name of their alma mater. To be an officer of the United States Army has been a passport to the ranks of the world's most eminent men. And if the same high ideals continue to guide West Point its fame will shine still brighter in the glorious future.

CURRENT PRESS COMMENT.

His Name Not Dennis Now.

Philadelphia Inquirer—The announcement that Dennis Kearney, the San Francisco sand lot orator, has just turned another small fortune in the Prisco wheat pit probably explains why that gentleman has been keeping so quiet of late. Word comes that this is not his first offense of that kind, and that he is reclining easily amid some of the wealth which he formerly pretended to despise.

Other Liars in the Field.

Philadelphia Ledger—The report that projectiles from Mont Pelée are dropping as meteors in Montana indicates that the snake and fish narratives are not to have the field to themselves this season.

The Era of Strenuousness.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat—These are times of great physical energy. The bottom has been knocked out of the sky and the lid blown off the earth.

Material for a Spelling Book.

Chicago Record-Herald—By getting married in Chicago Pieter Ryhaczky and Maryanna Staszynska, Boleslaw Werbaachowski and Jozefa Czajkowski, and Anton Brzycki and Anna Jozyska have succeeded in simplifying matters a little, anyway.

Give the Job to Davenport.

New York Tribune—If Croker ever comes back, who will be the painter of the great historical scene of his first meeting with Devry?

Professional Materialism.

Milwaukee Sentinel—The Philadelphia doctor who presented a \$350,000 bill to the heirs of a Pittsburgh millionaire evidently has no fear of meeting his patients in a future life.

Hanna a True Philanthropist.

Boston Globe—Senator Hanna's friends say that he intends to devote his life more and more to the effort of improving the relations between capital and labor, so winning greater fame than a President can get. Noble ambition!

Not a Square Deal.

New York Tribune—If a labor union can exclude from membership all whom it wishes to exclude, and if no man thus excluded is to be permitted to work, the outlook for some men is equally, indeed.

An Embarrassment of Riches.

Baltimore American—The president of Vassar deprecates the giving of yachts and the possible giving of railroads to brides for wedding presents. It certainly is time this growing habit was checked before it spreads to all classes.

Rhyming Is His Job.

Chicago Tribune—It is a great opportunity for poet Laureate Alfred Austin, but everybody hopes he will let it slide.

Good Fighters, Good Fellows.

Boston Herald—The grizzled generals who fought for the Union and the old ex-Confederate brigadiers who fought against them are having a grand old reunion at West Point. There seems to be forgiveness and good fellowship enough to go round.

Millennium Not Yet at Hand.

Buffalo Express—It is said that the King of Italy intends to issue a proposal for disarmament in conjunction with the czar. It probably will fall as flat as the czar's former proposition.

How to Reduce a Surplus.

Cincinnati Enquirer—Mr. Andrew Carnegie is gradually finding out how to get rid of his money. He has just presented a June bride with \$1,000,000 to go to housekeeping with. All announcements of coming weddings should be sent to Mr. Carnegie without further delay.

Personal Notes About Washington People.

Mr. Max G. Krebs called yesterday for an all-summer trip abroad. He will go first to Berlin and then visit the principal European capitals in the interest of decorative arts.

Miss Cecile McLaurin, of O Street, accompanied by Mrs. Charles Wells Russell, has gone to Berkeley Springs.

Mr. J. B. Blount is entertaining his mother, Mrs. James H. Blount, of Macon, Ga., at the Sherman.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Merriman and Master Merriman have gone for the summer to the country home of the former's parents, in St. Mary's county, near Chesapeake Bay.

Messrs. Harry Worthington Kelly and John Sparks left yesterday for Harper's Ferry. They expect to be absent ten days.

Captain and Mrs. Vignal have sailed for France.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Stone have returned from a trip to and from Boston by sea.

Mrs. Charles A. Maxwell, of Twenty-first Street, has gone to Boston for a month.

IRRIGATION BEGAN IN THE VERY DAWN OF CIVILIZATION

By Hon. FRANCIS G. NEWLANDS, Representative from Nevada.

Our legislators seem to regard irrigation as something new; whereas it is as old as time. Agriculture is the most ancient art of which we have any record. It was the beginning of civilization. The first agriculture was accomplished through irrigation. It was commenced, according to scientists who have studied the records of primitive man, under conditions of great aridity, and the civilized cities of the ancients were either on the edge of or in the deserts. The earliest civilization of America indelibly stamped its impress on Arizona and New Mexico, where today are to be found the ruins of the cities and great irrigation works which flourished thousands of years before Columbus discovered America. Almost all the ancient civilizations which history records were based upon irrigation, and irrigation is today practiced in more than half the world.

England has expended \$300,000,000 in India on irrigation works, which have done much to render more certain the crops of that region. England is today spending millions of dollars on the Nile in extending the area of irrigation. A German company is preparing to enter upon the work of restoring cultivation in the plains of Mesopotamia, near the Tigris and the Euphrates Rivers, in which were situated the cities of Babylon and Nineveh, surrounded by the most fruitful cultivation produced by the utilization of the waters of those rivers. Doubtless some barbaric tribe swept down from the north and destroyed or reduced to subjection the civilized peoples occupying them, and, being unaccustomed to agriculture, allowed them gradually to drift back into desert, from which German enterprise is again to rescue them.

The Anglo-Saxon invasion of this country began in the opposite direction. The humid lands were settled first. The Atlantic seaboard was dotted with homes and farms as the axman cut his way into the primeval forest. This great land-seeking movement went as far west as the 100th meridian. There it was obstructed by the lack of rainfall. In all this settlement of a continent the home builder had found in the main good farming land with sufficient rainfall to grow and mature crops. He knew nothing of irrigation.

But in western Kansas and Nebraska the rainfall was found to be insufficient for agriculture, and there the great tide of home settling was halted, until the Anglo-Saxon, realizing that rivers flowing from the snow-clad peaks of the Rocky Mountains carried vast volumes of water to the seas which if spread over the desert plains would make them fruitful, and beginning again where the forgotten people of thousands of years ago left off, took up the problem of diverting those waters over the arid plains and spreading them upon thirsty lands for the purpose of growing crops.

The limit of development by individual enterprise has now been nearly reached, although there yet remain great tracts of irrigable public land. To turn them into fertile fields has now come to be a public duty. It is now one of the great questions of the day. The plan has the sanction of boards of trade and chambers of commerce throughout the country and the approval of the three great political parties in the last campaign. It can no longer wait for action. The time is now.

The Foot of the Chicago Girl

The foot of the Chicago girl is not to be slandered hereafter. The calumny, as old as the Windy City itself, that Chicago girls have feet only comfortably housed in herring boxes, has been refuted in a manner truly dramatic. There has been a foot contest between the members of rival dramatic companies in Chicago, some composed of natives of that city and some from New York, and it has been proved that a Chicago girl could wear a slipper too small for any New York girl to put on.

The contest began with the statement of a wardrobe mistress that shoes made for a Chicago chorus could not be worn by the New York damsels who became their substitutes in the New York production. When this story went abroad, a Chicago shoe merchant rose to the occasion with the characteristic buoyancy of the Middle West and produced a slipper, made for one of his north side customers, which he meekly requested the members of a New York company to try on. Then ensued a Cinderella scene more effective than anything that was on the stage at the moment.

The Broadway girls were confident of success and eager to vindicate the superiority of their city. They tried on that shoe one after another—or made the attempt—and not one of them could get her foot in far enough to make an impression. They explained by saying that the make of the shoe was the trouble, that it was too narrow, or too flat in the sole, or something, but no excuses were accepted. Finally, after all New York had given up the task, a little chorus girl picked up the slipper and inserted her foot. It fitted. Then, just as New York was about to cheer, the small girl said that she was "born and raised" in Chicago.

And another hoary illusion is swept into the past.

The Panama Hat.

The man who wore a Panama, referred to it as "she." Until a friend, who heard him talk, remarked to him that he did not exactly understand why he should think it fit to feminize the neuter, and say "she" instead of "it." "Oh, you don't know the Panama," the other man replied. As gently taking off his hat he smoothed it round with pride: "It's plain enough to me why I should speak of it as 'she.' Because, old man, the Panama is so expensive. See?"

W. J. Lampton, in the New York Herald.

Not in the Ball Playing Claps.

New York Tribune—Now and then a parous fuss is made over little wanton boys who huddle around cheap bases and bats in vacant lots on Sundays. These small urchins are accused of playing ball. But if they don't do better than the so-called giants they cannot be playing ball, and they ought to go scot free.

UNDER THE CAPITOL DOME.

A Modern Solomon.

It may not be generally known, but it is nevertheless true, that Representative Goldfogle, of New York, is a modern Solomon. A few years ago, when Mr. Goldfogle was on the bench, a case came before him for trial in which he displayed the wisdom of that sage old philosopher. A jeweler by the name of Newman received an order for a diamond stud. He sent the precious gem by a boy to deliver to the customer. The boy showed the stone to another boy, who grabbed it and ran off with it. The theft was reported to the police. The boy who stole the stud became frightened and turned the stolen property over to the police, stating that he had found it. In the meantime a bartender by the name of Rose reported to the police that while at South Beach he had lost a valuable diamond stud. The case was brought before Joseph Goldfogle, and Newman and Rose appeared to identify the stone turned over to the police by the boy who claimed to have found the stolen piece of jewelry. After Mr. Newman had furnished a description of the stolen diamond without seeing it, Mr. Rose was placed on the stand and questioned. While his lawyer was examining him, Judge Goldfogle, unobserved, slipped from his shirt front a diamond stud and passed it over to Mr. Rose, asking him to identify the stone, and to state if the stone was his. The witness took the stud and began in the most positive manner to tell how he knew the stud was his, and pointed out various marks by which he could identify it among others. When he had finished, the judge called Mr. Newman and requested him to examine the stone. After looking at it for a minute, Mr. Newman said: "Your honor, that is not my property."

The lawyer for Mr. Rose felt confident he had won his case. At this point Judge Goldfogle broke in and said: "Well, the stud does not belong to Mr. Rose, it belongs to the court." When Mr. Rose got outside, his lawyer said to him: "It serves you right, you were too positive." The stone turned over to the police by the boy who stole it was returned to Mr. Newman.

Must Sleep in Committee Room. The result of Representative Cy. Sulloway's success in securing the passage of so many private pension bills has just leaked out. It is due to his untiring labor in the Committee on Invalid Pensions, of which he is chairman. Mr. Willis Evans, clerk of the House Committee on Claims, for a long time has been anxious to learn at just what hour Chairman Sulloway comes to the Capitol, and each morning he would arrive at the big building a few minutes earlier than the previous morning. But the Chairman of the Invalid Pension Committee was always ahead of him and in the committee room at work.

Finally Mr. Evans determined for once to be at the Capitol in advance of the New Hampshire statesman and thus satisfy himself as to the exact hour of the latter's arrival daily. So the other morning Mr. Evans arose at the early hour of four, and reached the Capitol thirty minutes later.

"Now," chuckled he to himself, "I will be here before the tall Chairman of the Invalid Pension puts in an appearance." But he didn't chuckle long, for upon entering the committee room he saw, to his utter astonishment, Chairman Sulloway in his shirt sleeves working for dear life on a big batch of papers relating to private pension bills.

Mr. Evans has given up his task as an impossible one. He is confident that Chairman Sulloway sleeps in the committee room, in order to report private pension bills to the House. This explains how so many more private pension bills have been reported this session than at any other previous session.

The House "Morgue."

The House of Representatives has a "morgue." It is a corner in the bill clerk's desk set aside for "dead" bills awaiting identification. The rules of the House require that the name of some member be indorsed on each bill introduced. It is then introduced by simply depositing it in a basket on the Journal clerk's desk on the floor of the House.

Not infrequently Representatives, or their clerks, neglect to indorse the member's name on bills. The clerk's force makes every effort to learn the author of these bills, but often fails. Then the bill goes to the "morgue." At the end of a Congress, the contents of the morgue go to the waste basket, and many a Representative swears that some negligent clerk has lost his bill. The present contents of the morgue are bills as follows:

To provide for compensation for certain employees of the Treasury, War, and Navy Departments.

To authorize the readjustment of the accounts of army officers in certain cases.

To put wood and wood pulp for the manufacture of paper on the free list.

Granting a pension to James K. Brooks.

Granting a pension to Mrs. Almida J. Robinson.

Granting a pension to Mrs. Margaret Snyder.

For the relief of Amos C. Tewell.

For the relief of John W. Foot.

For the compensation of William Forsythe.

Granting a pension to Gen. John G. Lane.

Granting an increase of pension to William E. Brown.

Granting an increase of pension to William J. Wyatt.

Granting a pension to George Gaylord.

Granting an increase of pension to William Nichol.

Granting a pension to William Edwards.

For the relief of John C. Ray, assignee of John Cafford.

Granting an increase of pension to Stephen Lyster.

Granting a pension to Benjamin Garland.

Granting an increase of pension to William H. Piker.

Granting an increase of pension to Mary M. Ford.

GOSSIP AND CHAT HEARD IN WASHINGTON HOTEL LOBBIES

Cuban Reciprocity to Be Shelved.

"I am of the opinion that the Cuban reciprocity measure will be shelved," said Senator Mason of Virginia at the Shoreham last evening.

"Once the isthmian canal and the Philippine civil government bills are out of the way, we can look for an early adjournment of Congress. The omnibus statehood bill will in all probability be reported out of committee, and should be passed by the Senate."

Quay Supreme in Pennsylvania.

"The result of the State Convention on Wednesday demonstrates most forcibly that Senator Quay's hold on Pennsylvania is supreme, and cannot be dislodged by any treacherous or ambitious of his lieutenants," said Ex-Senator William H. Andrews, of Pittsburg, at the New Willard last evening.

"It is a fact not well understood outside of the 'Keystone State' that Senator Quay has the confidence of the people of the State, to the extent no other man has. Senator Quay's reign stands for good government. He is always abreast of the times and keeps pace with the popular demand."

"As a significant fact I point to the platform adopted at the recent convention, every line of which was practically dictated by Senator Quay himself. The ticket nominated is very strong. The standard bearer, Judge Samuel R. Pennypacker, of Philadelphia, could not

DOINGS IN THE WORLD OF SOCIETY

Miss Louisa Georgia McCalla United in Matrimony to the Rev. Enoch Magruder Thompson.

Bishop of Washington Officiated at Ceremony—Many June Brides Wedded Yesterday—Masquerade Party in Honor of the Liberty Bell Daisy Club—Washingtonians at Atlantic City.

Miss McCalla Weds Rev. Mr. Thompson.

The marriage of Miss Louisa Georgia McCalla, daughter of the late Dr. John Moore McCalla, to the Rev. Enoch Magruder Thompson, assistant rector of St. Paul's Church on Twenty-third Street, took place at St. Paul's Church yesterday at noon.

Right Rev. Henry V. Satterlee, Bishop of Washington, officiated, assisted by Rev. Dr. Harding, rector of the church. There were two brides of honor, Miss Louise Blackburn, of Philadelphia, a cousin and house guest, and Miss Thompson, sister of the groom.

Rev. Robert Kemp, of New York, a former classmate of the groom, acted as best man, and the ushers were Messrs. Howe Totten, Bowie Thompson, Mr. Williams, of Baltimore, and Dr. Randolph Page Lee. The marriage hymn was chanted by a full robed choir.

The bride's brother-in-law, Edmund Lee Goldborough, gave her in marriage. A small reception was held afterward at the McCalla home.

The wedding gown of white satin was trimmed with point lace that had adorned the bridal robe of the bride's mother. Orange blossoms crowned the long tulle veil.

The bride is a daughter of the late Dr. John Moore McCalla, of Lexington, Ky., and a granddaughter of the late General McCalla, who achieved distinction in 1812, and also in the Mexican war. One of her Revolutionary ancestors fought by the side of Rochambeau, and another, Gen. Joseph B. Varnum, was Speaker of the House of Representatives for two terms, being the immediate predecessor of Henry Clay.

The groom's mother was a Miss Magruder, of the old Maryland family of that name, and he is also a descendant of Governor Bowie of that State. He is a graduate of St. John's College, of Maryland, and of the General Theological Seminary, of New York.

Smith-Eiker Weddings.

A pretty wedding of last Wednesday evening was that of Miss Anne Eiker, daughter of Mr. David H. Eiker, to Mr. Hifton R. Smith, of Philadelphia, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Smith, of this city.

Rev. Page Milburn, the bride's pastor, performed the ceremony at the Eiker residence, 2139 K Street, which was gracefully decorated with June blossoms and palms.

The bride wore a dainty robe of pure white mul and lace, and carried a large bouquet of bride roses. A large company of relatives and friends were present at the ceremony and reception that followed. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and useful gifts, among the latter being a check for \$500.

Liberty Bell Daisy Club Masquerade.

A masquerade party was given in honor of the Liberty Bell Daisy Club at the residence of Miss Marie Fiske Wednesday evening. The parlor and dining room were elaborately decorated with La France roses and palms. Among those present were: Misses Anna G. Brown, disguised as "A Girl of Sweet Sixteen," Marie Hardell, as "Old Maid Dainty," Linda Shreve, as "Happy Go Lucky," Lelia Hardell, as "Sheep Xmas," Marie Fiske, as "Liberty Bell," Grace Houser, as "Topsy," Flora Trainor, as "Lady Bountiful," Messrs. Earle B. Goodman, as "Ischabod Crane," Fred Cushman, as "Foxy Grandpa," Martin Schmidt, as "Uncle Ruben," Fred Connor, as "Noah," Howard Bayly, as "Prince Mike," Paul Southerland, as "Frisson Mike," Ernest Yost, as "Fritz Katzenjammer," Roy Dent, as "Hans Katzenjammer."

Near Chelmsford, Mass.

Mrs. W. J. Marsh, who left the city last week with her baby daughter, is very pleasantly located in the mountains near Chelmsford, Mass., where she expects to remain until October.

A Pretty Noon Wedding.

A pretty noon wedding took place Wednesday at the home of the bride's parents, 112 D Street, the contracting parties being Miss Annie Byrd Holland and Mr. William Edward Stunkel, of Virginia. The attendants were Miss Elizabeth Holland and Mr. Minor Stonnell, Miss Bessie Fleming, Mr. L. Popkins, Miss Scurry and Mr. J. Barton Holland. The ceremony was impressively performed by Rev. W. E. Hammond, pastor of Epworth Methodist Episcopal Church. The parlor was elaborately decorated with palms and cut flowers. The presents were numerous and beautiful. Immediately after the ceremony refreshments were served. Amid showers of rice and the congratulations of their many friends, Mr. and Mrs. Stonnell left later in the afternoon for Atlantic City and Niagara Falls.

Miss Krepp Now Mrs. Littleton.

The wedding of Miss Alice A. Krepp, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Krepp, to Mr. William T. Littleton took place Wednesday evening at 6:15 o'clock at Holy Trinity Church, the Rev. F. X. Mulvaney officiating. The bride was prettily gowned in white organdie over white silk and wore a tulle veil held in place by a spray of orange blossoms; her bouquet was of bride roses. Miss Mae Krepp, the bride's sister, was maid of honor, and wore white organdie, beautifully trimmed, and carried pink carnations. Mr. Herman Vollmer was best man, Mr. Robert Williams, Mr. Harry Wallace, Mr. Reece Lucas and Mr. Harvey King were ushers. A reception from 7 to 10 was held at the residence of the bride's parents. The young couple were the recipients of many beautiful presents. They will be at home to their friends after June 16 at 3417 Prospect Avenue.

A Home Wedding.

On Wednesday morning the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Yates was the scene of a quiet wedding, the contracting parties being their daughter, Lillian E. and Mr. Walter G. Stephens, of Memphis, Tenn. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. C. Meador, in the presence of the immediate family and most intimate friends, the bride being attended by her only sister, Eugenia Albine. The bride's toilette was a traveling suit of dark blue tulle, trimmed in white, with hat to match. They were the recipients of many beautiful and useful presents. The groom's gift to the bride was a handsome diamond brooch. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Stephens left for their Southern home in Memphis, Tenn.

At Atlantic City.

G. S. Griffith, Jr., Mrs. G. S. Griffith, Misses Braddell, Miss Edith Groom, Mrs. M. E. Clayton, Mrs. George B. Price, Master Stafford Price, Mrs. M. L. Griffith, Miss Delphine Wilson, Miss Sydney A. Martin, Miss Anne E. Mansell, F. Mulwood Justice, Everett M. Downs and son, William Porterfield and Misses Jansen are at Atlantic City.

Mexican Ambassador to Summer at Home.

The Mexican Ambassador and his family will sail from New York in a few days to spend the summer in their native land.

At Chevy Chase Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey M. Baker are at Chevy Chase Inn.

To Spend Month in California.

Miss Stella Hart of 518 B Street northeast left recently for California, to be absent one month. She will visit friends at various points en route, stopping for a time in Denver, Pike's Peak, Salt Lake City, and Los Angeles, respectively, and returning, will spend a week at the National Park.

To Summer at West Chop.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Allison Stone and Miss Stone have gone to their summer home at West Chop, Martha's Vineyard.

Two Months in Canada and Nova Scotia.

Mr. John K. Parsons has gone for a two months' outing to Nova Scotia and Canada. Before his return he will spend a few days in camp with friends on Penobscot Bay.

Mr. Moore Ill.

Mr. Alexander H. Moore is quite ill at his home in Brookland, and is unable to attend to his clerical duties. If able, he will go to Atlantic City the latter part of this week for a fortnight's rest.

Visiting Her Mother.

Mrs. Samuel Adler, of Pittsburg, Pa., is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. W. Abel, of K Street.

Mrs. McKee Convalescing.

Mrs. Henry H. McKee is convalescing from her serious illness, and as soon as able to travel will go to Atlantic City.

To Summer at Asheville.

Capt. Francis Schreiner and wife have gone to spend the summer at Asheville, N. C.

In the Suburbs for the Summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Wilmarth, of Eighteenth Street, have gone to Chevy Chase for the warm season.

To Arkansas on Business.

Dr. Osburn and Fred C. Gelackly have left for Arkansas to investigate certain property in which many District people are interested.